



## Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact [support@jstor.org](mailto:support@jstor.org).

agin. As for Warnock, *his spirit's laid*, he'll never trouble you more."

The landlord was so much delighted at this display of spirituality from the humorous priest, that he made all who were present stay for supper, which was enlivened by the port and claret, on which Larry and his companions, aided by Warnock's flame-coloured costume and tin boots, had so often regaled themselves.

"Now," said the priest, after some private conversation with his reverend brethren present, who smiled, and shook their heads approvingly, "I am sorry, gentlemen of the Hell-fire Club, to be under the necessity of making a small taste of revelation to you upon a certain point, in which you have, aich of you, something like what I'd call a very purty share of intherest."

"And pray, Father Lavrock, what may it be?" inquired the worthies, alarmed at the solemnity of the priest's manner.

"Why," said he, "in one sinse, not much—that is, as far as the world would be concerned; but to yourselves it's a thrifle, any way. In three words,"—and he commenced knocking the floor with the end of the poker—"ye are doomed to go in this direction, except ye change your villainous coorses. I got that much out of Warnock at any rate; an' more, maybe, that ye know nothing about. As for the apothecary here—but it's sufficient to say, that I'm in possession of a sacret that I might make a dacent penny by, if"—

"Gentlemen," said the apothecary, bouncing up in a state of alarm, "you'll all dine with me to-morrow—I insist upon it—and, Father Lavrock, you in particular, and your curate, Mr. Cruiskeen, must be certain to favour me with your company."

"To be sure," said the priest, "we will be happy, not only to attend you ourselves, but to meet all your friends here. Doctor," said he to the physican, "I believe you and the apothecary have been very intimate of late—Warnock and I had some convers"—

"Gentlemen," said the doctor, "I insist that you shall all eat a bit of mutton with me on the day *after* to-morrow—as far as port and claret and two or three other things go, you shall be well treated. You, Father Lavrock, in particular, must be certain to favour me with your very engaging company."

"Of coorse," replied the funny priest, "we shall not only be happy to do ourselves that honour, but to have the pleasure of meeting all our friends here, at your very hospitable table. Surgeon Surfeit," he added, "by the bye, where did you take out your diploma, Sir, if I may presume? Warnock and I in the cellar below"—

"Gentlemen," said the surgeon, "as you are to dine with my worthy friends here on to-morrow and the day after, I beg you will do me the favour of scratching a plate with me on the day following the doctor's entertainment—as for fare, I trust you shall have no reason to complain."

"We shall be happy to attend you, Sir," said Father Lavrock.

It is unnecessary to say that the adroit priest managed them admirably, or that the dinners were eaten with becoming energy. On the breaking up of the last entertainment, Father Lavrock gave "a full and true account" of the apparition, (sinking the brandy bottle,) which, as it was the only spirit he laid during the exorcism, he did not think proper to disturb by narration. At all events, there was many a hearty laugh against the doughty members of the Hell-fire Club, for their valour in encountering that in which they pretended to put no faith, and at the trick Larry Shevlin and the worthy priest had put upon them.

#### INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF SMOKING TOBACCO.

It might be supposed, that as tobacco is necessarily burnt when employed in smoking, its injurious properties are destroyed. This is by no means the case. The active principle of tobacco consists in an oil, called an essential or volatile oil, because it can be raised in the form of vapour, like water or spirit. This oil, when separately collected, is one of the most active poisons known. In smoking, a small quantity of it is drawn into the mouth,

where it mixes with the saliva. Its poisonous effects are more conspicuous in inexperienced and young smokers, not only because their nerves are unaccustomed to it, and therefore more sensible to the effects of a small dose, but because they are more apt to swallow the spittle contaminated with the smoke: and also, by quickly drawing the air through the burning tobacco, they cause a larger quantity of oil to reach the mouth. The poisonous effect of tobacco, as exhibited on raw smokers, are giddiness, intoxication, and distressing sickness, which continue for a considerable time. Notwithstanding these effects, a silly and childish notion, that smoking is a very fine thing, and makes those seem manly, who have little or nothing of manliness to recommend them, induces the young smoker to go on until his sensibility is blunted to the unpleasant effects, and he is only conscious of the seducing excitement or stupidity, which he finds so delightful that the temptation can hardly be overcome.

#### WISHES, BY SIR TURLOUGH O'BRIEN.

SIR—Looking over the notice of Quin Abbey, in the 109th Number of your Journal, I saw that it had been given in fee to a Sir Turlogh O'Brien, December 14, 1583. This brought to my mind some verses I had seen and copied a long time ago, with that name attached to them, but out of what book I am unable now to say. I accordingly made search for and found them. The date attached is 1593; and I think it probable that the author of them, and the person mentioned in your Journal, is the same. The spelling is in the olden style.

I woulde that I were

A voiceless sighe,

Floating through ayre :

Unperceived I would steale o'er thy cheeke of downe,  
And kisse thy soft lippes unchecked by a frowne.

I woulde that I were

A dying tone,

To dwelle on thine eare

Though the musicke were gone :

I woulde charm thy hearte with my latest breathe,  
And yielde thee pleasure ev'n in my deathe.

I woulde I might passe from this liveinge tombe

Into the violett's sweeteste perfume :

On the wings of the morning to thee I woulde fly,  
And mingle my soule with thy sweeteste sighe.

My hearte is bounde

With a viewlesse chayne ;

I see no wounde,

But I feele its payne.

Break my pryson and set mee free

Bondage, though sweete, has no charme for mee :

Yet now ev'n in fetters my fond hearte will dwelle,  
Since thy shaddowe floats o'er it, and hallowes my cello.

It may be a gratification to our readers to know, that Sir Turlogh was in the end united to the object of his fond wishes.

T. A. G---

To the Editor of the Dublin Penny Journal.

#### To the Editor.

SIR—I send you two attempts to explain the inscription on the Enniscorthy brooch, an engraving of which appeared in your last.

#### LATIN.

Ames Amie Aves—m

~~Thou~~ mayest love Amy—if thou desirest.

Parces Preset.

Thou mayest spare if he prays.

#### FRENCH.

A mes Amie a ves—M.

To my friend—to see.

Par ces pres et

By these near and dear.

It is not so clear in either case that the right translation is given, but it may assist others.

W. B.

Dublin: Printed and Published by P. D. HARDY, 3, Cecilia-street; to whom all communications are to be addressed.